**Lyrics for Tony’s Jam Night 14 Jan 2024**

Alphabetical order

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **Song Title** | **Artist** |
| Another Brick in the Wall | Pink Floyd |
| Black Magic Woman | Santana |
| Blue Suede Shoes | Elvis Presley |
| Boom Boom | John Lee Hooker |
| Born Under a Bad Sign | Albert King |
| Cocaine | Eric Clapton |
| Further On Up the Road | Joe Bonamassa, Eric Clapton |
| Get It On | T Rex |
| Got My Mojo Working | Muddy Waters |
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| I Just Wanna Make Love To You | Etta James |
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| Lovely Day | Bill Withers |
| Mustang Sally | Wilson Pickett |
| Rock Around the Clock | Bill Haley & His Comets |
| Rockin' All Over the World | Status Quo |
| Stormy Monday | B.B. King |
| Sweet Home Chicago | The Blues Brothers |
| The Thrill is Gone | B.B. King |
| Tutti Frutti | Little Richard |
| Twist and Shout | The Beatles |
| Unchain My Heart | Ray Charles |
| Walking By Myself | Gary Moore |
| Who's Been Talking? | Howlin' Wolf |
| You Don't Mess Around With Jim | Jim Croce |
| (You Make Me Feel Like) A Natural Woman | Aretha Franklin |

**Another Brick in the Wall - Pink Floyd**

We don't need no education

We don't need no thought control

No dark sarcasm in the classroom

Teacher, leave them kids alone

Hey, teacher, leave them kids alone

All in all, it's just another brick in the wall

All in all, you're just another brick in the wall

We don't need no education

We don't need no thought control

No dark sarcasm in the classroom

Teachers, leave them kids alone

Hey, teacher, leave us kids alone

All in all, you're just another brick in the wall

All in all, you're just another brick in the wall

If you don't eat yer meat, you can't have any pudding

How can you have any pudding if you don't eat yer meat?

You! Yes, you behind the bike stands

Stand still, laddy!

**Black Magic Woman - Carlos Santana**

Got a black magic woman

Got a black magic woman

I've got a black magic woman

Got me so blind I can't see

That she's a black magic woman

She's trying to make a devil out of me

Don't turn your back on me, baby

Don't turn your back on me, baby

Yes, don't turn your back on me, baby

Stop messing 'round with your tricks

Don't turn your back on me, baby

You just might pick up my magic sticks

You got your spell on me, baby

You got your spell on me, baby

Yes, you got your spell on me, baby

Turnin' my heart into stone

I need you so bad

Magic woman I can't leave you alone

**Blue Suede Shoes - Elvis Presley**

Well, it's one for the money two for the show

Three to get ready now go, cat, go

But don't you step on my blue suede shoes

Well you can do anything but

Lay off of my blue suede shoes

Well, you can knock me down, step in my face

Slander my name all over the place

Do anything that you want to do

But uh-uh honey, lay off of my shoes

Don't you step on my blue suede shoes

You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

Now let's go cats (oh walk the dogs)

You can burn my house, steal my car

Drink my liquor from an old fruit-jar

Do anything that you want to do

But uh-uh baby, lay off of my shoes

Don't you step on my blue suede shoes

You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

Rock it

Well, it's one for the money, two for the show

Three to get ready now go, cat, go

But don't you step on my blue suede shoes

Well you can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

Go cat uh

Blue, blue suede shoes oh baby

Blue, blue suede shoes uh ha

Blue, blue suede shoes oh baby

Blue, blue suede shoes

You do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

**Boom Boom - John Lee Hooker**

Boom, boom, boom, boom

I'm gonna shoot you right down

Right off your feet

Take you home with me

Put you in my house

Boom, boom, boom, boom, mm, mm-mm-mm

I love to see you walk

Up and down the floor

And when you talking to me, that baby talk

I just like it like that

Oh, when you talk like that

You knocks me out

Right off of my feet

Hoo, hoo, hoo

Hold me, I love you, baby, baby

Baby, oh, oh

Yeah-eh, yes baby

Shake it baby

Shake it baby, shake it baby, one time for me

Oh, yeah

Would you walk that walk?

And talk that talk

And you whisper in my ear

Tell me that you love me

I long that talk, that baby talk

Oh, when you talk like that

She knocks me down

Right off of my feet

Hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo

Oh, yeah

Come on home to me, baby

Shake it baby, shake it baby, one time

Ooh, ooh, ooh-ooh, whoa

**Born Under a Bad Sign - Albert King**

Born under a bad sign

Been down since I begin to crawl

If it wasn't for bad luck

You know I wouldn't have no luck at all

Hard luck and trouble is my only friend

I've been on my own ever since I was ten

Born under a bad sign

Been down since I begin to crawl

If it wasn't for bad luck

You know I wouldn't have no luck at all

I can't read, haven't learned how to write

My whole life has been one big fight

Born under a bad sign

I been down since I begin to crawl

If it wasn't for bad luck

I say I wouldn't have no luck at all

I ain't no lyin’

You know if it wasn't for bad luck

I wouldn't have no kinda luck

If it wasn't for real bad luck

I wouldn't have no luck at all

You know, wine and women is all I crave

A big-legged woman is gonna carry me to my grave

Born under a bad sign

I been down since I begin to crawl

If it wasn't for bad luck

I tell I wouldn't have no luck at all

Yeah, my bad luck boy

Been havin' bad luck all of my days, yes

**Cocaine - Eric Clapton**

If you want to hang out, you've gotta take her out, cocaine

If you want to get down, down on the ground, cocaine

She don't lie, she don't lie, she don't lie

Cocaine

If you got bad news, you want to kick them blues, cocaine

When your day is done, and you want to run, cocaine

She don't lie, she don't lie, she don't lie

Cocaine

If your day is gone, and you want to ride on, cocaine

Don't forget this fact, you can't get it back, cocaine

She don't lie, she don't lie, she don't lie

Cocaine

She don't lie, she don't lie, she don't lie

Cocaine

Cocaine

**Further on Up the Road - Joe Bonamassa**

Further on up the road someone's gonna hurt you like you hurt me.

Further on up the road someone's gonna hurt you like you hurt me.

Further on up the road, baby, just you wait and see.

You gotta reap just what you sow; that old saying is true.

You gotta reap just what you sow; that old saying is true.

Just like you mistreat someone, someone's gonna mistreat you.

You been laughing, pretty baby, someday you're gonna be crying.

You been laughing, pretty baby, someday you're gonna be crying.

Further on up the road you'll find out I wasn't lying.

Further on up the road someone's gonna hurt you like you hurt me.

Further on up the road someone's gonna hurt you like you hurt me.

Further on up the road, baby, just you wait and see.

Lyrics from Bobby Bland recording

Further on up the road, when you're all alone and blue

Further on up the road, when you're all alone and blue

You're gonna want me back,

But I'll have somebody new."

**Bang a Gong (Get It on) - Marc Bolan and T. Rex**

Well, you're dirty and sweet

Clad in black, don't look back and I love you

You're dirty and sweet, oh yeah

Well, you're slim and you're weak

You've got the teeth of the hydra upon you

You're dirty, sweet and you're my girl

Get it on, bang a gong, get it on

Get it on, bang a gong, get it on

Well, you're built like a car

You've got a hubcap diamond star halo

You're built like a car, oh yeah

Well, you're an untamed youth

That's the truth with your cloak full of eagles

You're dirty, sweet and you're my girl

Get it on, bang a gong, get it on

Get it on, bang a gong, get it on (oh)

Well, you're windy and wild

You've got the blues in your shoes and your stockings

You're windy and wild, oh yeah

Well you're built like a car

You've got a hubcap diamond star halo

You're dirty, sweet and you're my girl

Get it on, bang a gong, get it on

Get it on, bang a gong, get it on

Well, you're dirty and sweet

Clad in black, don't look back and I love you

You're dirty and sweet, oh yeah

Well, you dance when you walk

So let's dance, take a chance, understand me

You're dirty, sweet and you're my girl

Get it on, bang a gong, get it on

Get it on, bang a gong, get it on (ow)

Get it on, bang a gong, get it on (ow)

(Get it on)

Get it on, bang a gong, get it on

Get it on, bang a gong, get it on

Get it on, bang a gong, get it on

Get it on, bang a gong, get it on

Take me

For a meanwhile I'm still thinking

**Got My Mojo Workin’ - Muddy Waters (Jimmy Smith)**

Got my mojo working, but it just won't work on you

Got my mojo working, but it just won't work on you

I wanna love you so bad I don't know what to do

Going down to Louisiana to get me a mojo hand

Going down to Louisiana to get me a mojo hand

I'm gonna have all you women right here at my command

Got my mojo working *(Got my mojo working)*

Got my mojo working *(Got my mojo working)*

Got my mojo working *(Got my mojo working)*

Got my mojo working, but it just don't work on you

Play on!

Got my mojo working *(Got my mojo working)*

Got my brrrrrr working *(Got my mojo working)*

Got my mojo working *(Got my mojo working)*

Got my mojo working, but it just won't work on you

**Hit the Road Jack - Ray Charles**

Hit the road Jack and don't you come back

No more, no more, no more, no more

Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more

What you say?

Hit the road Jack and don't you come back

No more, no more, no more, no more

Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more

Old woman, old woman, don't treat me so mean

You're the meanest old woman that I've ever seen

I guess if you said so

I'll have to pack my things and go (that's right)

Hit the road Jack and don't you come back

No more, no more, no more, no more

Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more

What you say?

Hit the road Jack and don't you come back

No more, no more, no more, no more

Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more

Now baby, listen baby, don't ya treat me this way

'Cause I'll be back on my feet some day

(Don't care if you do 'cause it's understood)

(You ain't got no money, you just ain't no good)

Well, I guess if you say so

I'll have to pack my things and go (that's right)

Hit the road Jack and don't you come back

No more, no more, no more, no more

Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more

What you say?

Hit the road Jack and don't you come back

No more, no more, no more, no more

Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more

Well (don't you come back no more)

Uh, what you say? (Don't you come back no more)

I didn't understand you (don't you come back no more)

You can't mean that (don't you come back no more)

Oh, now baby, please (don't you come back no more)

What you tryin' to do to me? (Don't you come back no more)

Oh, don't treat me like that (don't you come back no more)

**I Just Want to Make Love to You - Etta James**

I don't want you to be no slave

I don't want you to work all day

But I want you to be true

And I just wanna make love to you

Love to you, ooohooo

Love to you

All I want to do is wash your clothes

I don't want to keep you indoors

There is nothing for you to do

But keep me making love to you

Love to you, ooohooo

Love to you

And I can tell by the way you walk that walk

And I can hear by the way you talk that talk

And I can know by the way you treat your girl

That I could give you all the loving in the whole wide world

All I want you to do is to make your bread

Just to make sure that you're well fed

I don't want you sad and blue

And I just wanna make love to you

Love to you, ooohooo

Love to you, oooh

And I can tell by the way you walk that walk

And I can hear by the way you talk that talk

And I can know by the way you treat your girl

That I could give you all the loving in the whole wide world

Oh, all I wanna do, all I wanna do is cook your bread

Just to make sure that you're well fed

I don't want you sad and blue

And I just wanna make love to you

Love to you, ooohooo

Real love to you, ooohooo

Love to you, ooohooo

**Let's Twist Again - Chubby Checker**

Come on everybody, clap your hands

Ah, you're looking good

I'm gonna sing my song and you won't take long

We're gonna do the twist and it goes like this

Come on let's twist again like we did last summer

Yeah, let's twist again like we did last year

Do you remember when things were really hummin'?

Yeah, let's twist again, twistin' time is here

Round 'n around 'n up 'n down we go again

Oh baby make me know you love me so and then

Twist again like we did last summer

Come on twist again, like we did last year

(Twist, yow)

Who's that, flyin' up there?

Is it a bird? No

Is it a plane? No

Is it the twister? Yeah

Yeah, twist again like we did last summer

Come on let's twist again, like we did last year

Do you remember when things were really hummin'?

Come on let's twist again, twistin' time is here

Round 'n around 'n up 'n down we go again

Oh baby make me know you love me so and then

Come on twist again like we did last summer

Girl, let's twist again, like we did last year

Come on twist again, twistin' time is here

**Lovely Day - Bill Withers**

When I wake up in the morning, love

And the sunlight hurts my eyes

And something without warning, love

Bears heavy on my mind

Then I look at you

And the world's alright with me

Just one look at you

And I know it's gonna be

A lovely day (lovely day, lovely day, lovely day, lovely day)

(Lovely day, lovely day, lovely day, lovely day)

A lovely day (lovely day, lovely day, lovely day, lovely day)

(Lovely day, lovely day, lovely day, lovely day)

When the day that lies ahead of me

Seems impossible to face

When someone else instead of me

Always seems to know the way

Then I look at you

And the world's alright with me

Just one look at you

And I know it's gonna be

A lovely day (lovely day, lovely day, lovely day, lovely day)

(Lovely day, lovely day, lovely day, lovely day)

A lovely day (lovely day, lovely day, lovely day, lovely day)

(Lovely day, lovely day, lovely day, lovely day)

When the day that lies ahead of me

Seems impossible to face

And when someone else instead of me

Always seems to know the way

Then I look at you

And the world's alright with me

Just one look at you

And I know it's gonna be

A lovely day (lovely day, lovely day, lovely day, lovely day)

(Lovely day, lovely day, lovely day, lovely day)

A lovely day (lovely day, lovely day, lovely day, lovely day)

(Lovely day, lovely day, lovely day, lovely day)

(Lovely day, lovely day, lovely day, lovely day)

(Lovely day, lovely day, lovely day, lovely day)

A lovely day (lovely day, lovely day, lovely day, lovely day)

(Lovely day, lovely day, lovely day, lovely day)

A lovely day (lovely day, lovely day, lovely day, lovely day)

(Lovely day, lovely day, lovely day, lovely day)

A lovely day (lovely day, lovely day, lovely day, lovely day)

(Lovely day, lovely day, lovely day, lovely day)

A lovely day (lovely day, lovely day, lovely day, lovely day)

(Lovely day, lovely day, lovely day, lovely day)

(Lovely day, lovely day, lovely day, lovely day)

(Lovely day, lovely day, lovely day)

**Mustang Sally - Wilson Pickett**

Mustang Sally, huh, huh, guess you better slow your mustang down

Oh Lord, what I said now?

Mustang Sally, now baby, oh Lord, guess you better slow your mustang down

Huh oh yeaah

You been running all over the town now

Oh! I guess I'll have to put your flat feet on the ground

Huh, what I said now?

Listen

All you want to do is ride around Sally, ride, Sally, ride

All you want to do is ride around Sally, ride, Sally, ride

All you want to do is ride around Sally, ride, Sally, ride. Huh

All you want to do is ride around Sally, ride, Sally, ride

One of these early mornings, baby, you gonna be wiping your weeping eyes

Huh, what I said now?

Look it here.

I bought you a brand new mustang nineteen sixty five. Huh

Now you come around signifying a woman, you don't wanna let me ride

Mustang Sally, now baby, oh Lord, guess you better slow that mustang down

Huh, oh Lord. Look here

You been running all over the town

Oh! I got to put your flat feet on the ground. Huh, What I said now?

Let me say it one more time ya'll

All you want to do is ride around Sally, ride, Sally, ride

All you want to do is ride around Sally, ride, Sally, ride

**(We're Gonna) Rock Around the Clock - Bill Haley & His Comets**

One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock, rock

Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock, rock

Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock, rock

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

Put your glad rags on and join me, hon'

We'll have some fun when the clock strikes one

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight

We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock tonight

When the clock strikes two, three and four

If the band slows down we'll yell for more

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight

We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock tonight

When the chimes ring five, six and seven

We'll be right in seventh heaven

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight

We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock tonight

When it's eight, nine, ten, eleven too

I'll be goin' strong and so will you

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight

We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock tonight

When the clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then

Start a rockin' round the clock again

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight

We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock tonight

**Rockin' All Over the World - Status Quo**

Oh here we are and here we are and here we go

All aboard and we're hitting the road

Here we go, rockin' all over the world

Ah giddy-up and giddy-up and get away

We're going crazy and we're going today

Here we go, rockin' all over the world

And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it

I li-li-like it, li-li-li

Here we go, rockin' all over the world

I'm gonna tell your mama what you're gonna do

Come on out with your dancing shoes

Here we go, rockin' all over the world

And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it

I li-li-like it, li-li-li

Here we go, rockin' all over the world

And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it

I li-li-like it, li-li-li

Here we go, rockin' all over the world

And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it

I li-li-like it, li-li-li

Here we go, rockin' all over the world

And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it

I li-li-like it, li-li-li

Here we go, rockin' all over the world

**Stormy Monday - B.B. King**

They call it stormy Monday

But Tuesday's just as bad

Woah they call it stormy Monday

But Tuesday's just as bad

Wednesday's worse, people

And Thursday, oh so sad, yeah

The eagle flies on Friday, an' Saturday I go out to play

Yes, that eagle flies on Friday, an' Saturday I go out to play

Sunday I go to church, I kneel down an' pray

I say Lord have mercy

Lord have mercy on me

I say Lord, Lord have mercy

Lord have mercy on me

You know I’m crazy about my baby

Oh send her back home (back home) to me

// optional check with the band

The sun rise in the East, and it sets up in the West

Yeah, the sun rise in the East, baby, and it sets up in the West, yeah

It's hard to tell, it's hard to tell, which one of my love, that I love best

**Sweet Home Chicago - The Blues Brothers**

Come on

Oh, baby don't you wanna go?

Come on

Oh, baby don't you wanna go?

Back to that same old place

Sweet home Chicago

Come on

Baby don't you wanna go?

Hi-de-hey

Baby don't you wanna go?

Back to that same old place

Oh, sweet home Chicago

Well, 1 and 1 is 2

6 and 2 is 8

Come on baby, don't ya' make me late

Hi-de-hey

Baby don't you wanna go?

Back to that same old place

Sweet home Chicago

Come on

Baby don't you wanna go?

Ho, come on

Baby don't you wanna go?

Back to that same old place

Sweet home Chicago

6 and 3 is 9

9 and 9 is 18

Look there brother baby and see what I've seen

Hi-de-hey

Baby don't you wanna go?

Back to that same old place

Sweet home Chicago

Oh, come on

Baby don't you wanna go?

Come on

Baby don't you wanna go?

Back to that same old place

My sweet home Chicago

**The Thrill Is Gone - B.B. King**

The thrill is gone

The thrill is gone away

The thrill is gone, baby

The thrill is gone away

You know you done me wrong, baby

And you'll be sorry someday

The thrill is gone

It's gone away from me

The thrill is gone, baby

The thrill is gone away from me

Although, I'll still live on

But so lonely I'll be

The thrill is gone

It's gone away for good

All the thrill is gone

Baby, it's gone away for good

Someday I know I'll be open-armed baby

Just like I know, I know I should

You know, I'm free, free now, baby

I'm free from your spell

Oh, free, free, free now, baby

I'm free from your spell

And now that it's all over

All that I can do is wish you well

**Tutti Frutti - Little Richard**

Wop bop a loo bop a lop bom bom

Tutti frutti, oh rootie

Tutti frutti, oh rootie

Tutti frutti, oh rootie

Tutti frutti, oh rootie

Tutti frutti, oh rootie

A wop bop a loo bop a lop ba ba

I got a gal, named Sue, she knows just what to do

I got a gal, named Sue, she knows just what to do

She rock to the East, she rock to the West

But she's the gal that I love best

Tutti frutti, oh rootie

Tutti frutti, oh rootie, ooh

Tutti frutti, oh rootie

Tutti frutti, oh rootie

Tutti frutti, oh rootie

A wop bop a loo bop a lop bom bom

I got a gal, named Daisy, she almost drives me crazy

Got a gal, named Daisy, she almost drives me crazy

She knows how to love me, yes indeed

Boy you don't know what she do to me

Tutti frutti, oh rootie

Tutti frutti, oh rootie, ooh

Tutti frutti, oh rootie

Tutti frutti, oh rootie

Tutti frutti, oh rootie

Wop bop a loo bop, ow

Oh tutti frutti, oh rootie

Tutti frutti, oh rootie, ooh

Tutti frutti, oh rootie

Tutti frutti, oh rootie

Tutti frutti, oh rootie

A wop bop a loo bop a lop bom bom

I got a gal, named Daisy, she almost drive me crazy

Got a gal, named Daisy, she almost drive me crazy

She knows how to love me, yes indeed

Boy you don't know what she do to me

Tutti frutti, oh rootie

Tutti frutti, oh rootie, ooh

Tutti frutti, oh rootie

Tutti frutti, oh rootie

Tutti frutti, oh rootie

A wop bop a loo bop a lop bam boom

**Twist and Shout - The Beatles**

Well, shake it up, baby, now

Twist and shout

Come on, come on, come, come on, baby, now

Come on and work it on out

Well, work it on out, honey

You know you look so good

You know you got me goin' now

Just like I knew you would

Well, shake it up, baby, now

Twist and shout

Come on, come on, come, come on, baby, now

Come on and work it on out

You know you twist, little girl

You know you twist so fine

Come on and twist a little closer now

And let me know that you're mine, woo

Ah, ah, ah, ah, wow

Baby, now

Twist and shout

Come on, come on, come, come on, baby, now

Come on and work it on out

You know you twist, little girl

You know you twist so fine

Come on and twist a little closer now

And let me know that you're mine

Well, shake it, shake it, shake it, baby, now

Well, shake it, shake it, shake it, baby, now

Well, shake it, shake it, shake it, baby, now

Ah, ah, ah, ah

**Unchain My Heart - Ray Charles**

Unchain my heart (unchain my heart)

Baby let me be (unchain my heart)

Unchain my heart (unchain my heart)

'Cause you don't care about me (unchain my heart)

You've got me sewed up like a pillow case

But you let my love go to waste

So unchain my heart, oh please, please set me free

Unchain my heart (unchain my heart)

Baby let me go (unchain my heart)

Unchain my heart (unchain my heart)

'Cause you don't love me no more (unchain my heart)

Every time I call you on the phone

Some fella tells me that you're not at home

So unchain my heart, oh please, please set me free

I'm under your spell (I'm under your spell)

Like a man in a trance (like a man in a trance)

But I know darn well (but I know darn well)

That I don't stand a chance (that I don't stand a chance)

So unchain my heart (unchain my heart)

Let me go my way (unchain my heart)

Unchain my heart (unchain my heart)

You worry me night and day (unchain my heart)

Why lead me through a life of misery

When you don't care a bag of beans for me

So unchain my heart, oh please, please set me free

I'm under your spell (I'm under your spell)

Like a man in a trance (like a man in a trance)

Whoa! You know darn well (you know darn well)

That I don't stand a chance (that I don't stand a chance)

So unchain my heart (unchain my heart)

Let me go my way (unchain my heart)

Unchain my heart (unchain my heart)

You worry me night and day (unchain my heart)

Why lead me through a life of misery

When you don't care a bag of beans for me

So unchain my heart, please, please set me free (please set me free)

Oh won't you set me free (please set me free)

Woah, set me free (please set me free)

Whoa! Set me free little darling (please set me free)

**Walking by Myself - Gary Moore**

You know I love you.

You know it's true.

Give you all my love, babe.

What more can I do?

Walking by myself,

I hope you'll understand.

I just want to be your lovin' man.

I love ya, yes I love you

with my heart and soul.

I wouldn't mistreat you

for my weight in gold.

You know I love you.

You know it's true.

Give you all my love, babe.

What more can I do?

Walking by myself,

I hope you'll understand.

I just want to be your lovin' man.

Here we go!

Keep on walkin’!

You know I love you.

You know it's true.

I give you all my, babe.

What more can I do?

I'm walking by myself,

I hope you'll understand.

I just want to be your lovin' man.

I said I'm walking by myself,

I hope you'll understand.

I just want to be your lovin',

I just want to be your lovin',

I just want to be your lovin' man, that's right.

**Who's Been Talking - Howlin’ Wolf**

My baby caught the train, left me all alone

My baby caught the train, left me all alone

She knows I love her, she doin' me wrong

My baby bought the ticket, long as her right arm

My baby bought the ticket, long as my right arm

She says she's gonna ride, long as I been from home

Well, who been talking, everything that I do?

Well, who been talking, everything that I do?

Well, you is my baby, I hate to lose

Well, goodbye baby, hate to see you go

Well, goodbye baby, hate to see you go

You know I love you, I'm the causin' of it all

I'm the causin' of it all

I'm the causin' of it all

I'm the causin' of it all

I'm the causin' of it all

I'm the causin' of it all

**You Don’t Mess Around With Jim - Jim Croce**

Uptown got its hustlers

The Bowery got its bums

42nd Street got big Jim Walker

He a pool-shootin' son of a gun

Yeah, he big and dumb as a man can come

But he stronger than a country hoss

And when the bad folks all get together at night

You know they all call big Jim "Boss", just because

And they say

"You don't tug on Superman's cape

You don't spit into the wind

You don't pull the mask off that old Lone Ranger

And you don't mess around with Jim”

Well, outta south Alabama came a country boy

He said, "I'm lookin' for a man named Jim

I am a pool-shootin' boy, my name is Willie McCoy

But down at home they call me Slim

Yeah, I'm lookin' for the king of 42nd Street

He drivin' a drop top Cadillac

Last week he took all my money, and it may sound funny

But I come to get my money back"

And everybody say, "Jack, ooh, don't you know

You don't tug on Superman's cape

You don't spit into the wind

You don't pull the mask off that old Lone Ranger

And you don't mess around with Jim”

Well, a hush fell over the pool room

Jimmy come boppin' in off the street

And when the cuttin' was done

The only part that wasn't bloody

Was the soles of the big man's feet, woo

Yeah, he was cut in 'bout a hundred places

And he was shot in a couple more

And you better believe

They sung a different kind of story

When big Jim hit the floor, oh

There's a sayin’

You don't tug on Superman's cape

You don't spit into the wind

You don't pull the mask off that old Lone Ranger

And you don't mess around with Slim

Yeah, big Jim got his hat

Find out where it's at

It's not hustlin' people strange to you

Even if you do got a two piece custom-made pool cue

Yeah, you don't tug on Superman's cape

You don't spit into the wind

You don't pull the mask off that old Lone Ranger

And you don't mess around with Slim

**(You Make Me Feel Like) A Natural Woman - Aretha Franklin**

Looking out on the morning rain

I used to feel so uninspired

And when I knew I had to face another day

Lord, it made me feel so tired

Before the day I met you

Life was so unkind

You're the key

To my piece of mind

'Cause you make me feel

You make me feel

You make me feel

Like a natural woman

(Woman)

When my soul was in the lost and found

You came along to claim it

I didn't know just what was wrong with me

Till your kiss helped me name it

Now I'm no longer doubtful

Of what I'm livin' for

And if I make you happy

I don't need to do more

'Cause you make me feel

You make me feel

You make me feel

Like a natural woman

(Woman)

Oh baby, what ya done to me

(Whatcha done to me)

Made me feel so good inside

(Good inside)

And I just wanna be close to you

(Wanna be)

You make me feel so alive

'Cause you make me feel

You make me feel

You make me feel

Like a natural woman

(Woman)

'Cause you make me feel

You make me feel

You make me feel

Like a natural woman

(Woman)

'Cause you make me feel

You make me feel

You make me feel

Like a natural woman

(Woman)